

# Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"Death Messiah"

(feat. Vinnie Paz)

Did protons and electrons create the Earth?  
Or did Allah meditate, and create his birth?  
Is everyday in this place a curse?  
Or should I pray on my knees and embrace this dirt?  
I don't know if there's a reason I'm here  
I feel the only thing that's driving me is reason and fear  
And seeing death to me conceivably near  
So I don't give a fuck what you think about me reaching for beer  
I don't worry anymore about what my friends do  
I have a more urgent matter to attend to  
Is there something there bigger when I die and vanish?  
That weaves everyone and everything into a canvas  
I'm not smart enough to think I have a resolution  
I'll never be a man with mediocre constitution  
My father told me that blood and power intoxicate  
And that tyranny is a product of his father's hate

I recognized the guilt and sins of the father  
And recognized what's built and what stems from the author  
Understand man is not a machine  
He needs a surface and a purpose and a reason for being  
Either way I'm gon' stick with my fam  
Regardless if that's a dream of a ridiculous man  
And I'm becoming more indifferent everyday  
So naturally all the questions have faded away  
Some of the things that I said I hated to say  
But blame yourself motherfucker you made it this way  
I don't think I would even if I was able to stay  
I don't think you're good I would sit to the Angels and pray  
But everybody gotta deal with they self  
If they cut another throat for the material wealth  
If it's a problem are you man enough to deal with the help?  
Or are you destined for the darkness of concealing ya self?

I'm trying to deal with the thirty years I've spent in prison  
Not the physical because of existentialism  
I back myself into a previously dead position  
When all I ever had to do was just repent and listen  
Why can't everybody leave me alone?  
I'm the only one who really need to see that I've grown  
You ain't smart enough to see what I know  
I like to stab myself and let me fucking bleed till I go  
But I'm just scared what would happen on the other side  
Tryna fight the good fight, how many of us died?  
I don't know if I trust the people that hang with me  
Is it God or is it the Big Bang Theory?

I know some really good people and they slang near me  
But I don't think karmically that they should hang really  
    At thirty years old I don't have peace yet  
    And I ain't get out of the belly of the Beast yet